

Edgefield Advertiser.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties; and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

VOLUME XIV.

EDGEFIELD, S. C. AUGUST 29, 1849.

NO. 32.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
BY
WM. F. DURISOE.
PROPRIETOR.

NEW TERMS.
Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, per annum in advance. (12 lines, or less.) For the first insertion, and 50¢ for each continuation. If not paid before the expiration of the year. All subscriptions will be continued, unless otherwise ordered before the expiration of the year; but no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the Publisher. Any person procuring five responsible Subscribers, shall receive the paper for one year, gratis. Advertisements conspicuously inserted at 75 cents per square, (12 lines, or less.) For the first insertion, and 50¢ for each continuation. Those published monthly or quarterly, will be charged \$1 per square. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly. Communications, post paid, will be promptly and strictly attended to.

JOSEPH ABNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will be found in his office at Edgefield Court House, adjoining Bryan's Brick Store, on Saturdays, Sundays, and Court-days.

He will attend promptly and strictly to business in his profession.
January 10, if 51

DR. E. F. TEAGUE

RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services in the practice of Medicine, Surgery, and Obstetrics, to the Citizens of Edgefield Village and vicinity. Office in the Drug Store of Drs. Bland, Teague & Co.
May 9, if 16

A. M. MANIGAUULT,
Factor & Commission Merchant,

Vanderhorst Wharf,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

Will also attend to the RECEIVING and FORWARDING OF GOODS entrusted to his care.
July 18 1849. 2m 26

Planter's Hotel.

CORNER OF CHURCH AND QUEEN STREETS,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

FORMERLY KEPT BY CHARLES H. MOTT.

JAMES W. LAMKIN & JAMES M. HURST having taken the above extensive and well known Establishment, solicit the patronage of their friends and the public generally.

Charleston S. C. August 1, 1849, if 23

LADIES Dress Goods, a large assortment, at **BLAND & BUTLER'S.**

July 4, if 24

WHITE & Colored Muslins, very cheap, can be had at **BLAND & BUTLER'S.**

July 4, if 24

BAREGES and Tissues, handsome and cheap, call immediately at **BLAND & BUTLER'S.**

July 4, if 24

A FEW more of those Beautiful Embroidered Swisses, at **BLAND & BUTLER'S.**

July 4, if 24

GLOVES, that are Gloves, at **BLAND BUTLER'S.**

July 4, if 24

SHOES of all kinds, Gaiters, Slippers and Baskets, at **BLAND & BUTLER'S.**

July 4, if 24

JUST Received some Beautiful Embroidered Muslim Sacks and Mantillas, at **BLAND & BUTLER'S.**

July 4, if 24

FRESH Vermicelli and Macaroni, at **BLAND & BUTLER'S.**

July 4, if 24

A FEW hundred Pounds of that delightful Steam refined Candy, at **BLAND & BUTLER'S.**

July 4, if 24

A FEW thousand pounds of Bacon, yet in Store, at **BLAND & BUTLER'S.**

July 4, if 24

EVERY thing you want and more too, at the same place, where you get articles of the best quality at low prices, at **BLAND & BUTLER'S.**

July 4, if 24

A Card.

THE Subscribers offer their entire Stock of Goods on hand at greatly reduced prices, in order to make room for their Fall stock. Persons wishing to purchase cheap and good Goods, are respectfully invited to call at **R. CAUSE & CO'S.**

Cash Store.
August 8, if 29

Tobacco & Snuff.

30 BOXES Manufactured Tobacco, various qualities, 10 Boxes Thomas' Tobacco, a superior article, Macebay and Rappee Snuff.

Mrs. Milles Fine Cut and Smoking Tobacco, For sale by **H. A. KENRICK.**
Hamburg, July 24 1849, if 27

From the New York Tribune.
CUBA—THE NEXT CLUTCH.

The People of Cuba, it is said, are growing for Emancipation from the thralldom of Spain. If so we ardently hope they may achieve it. Their island is large enough for a Nation—fertile, and general almost beyond parallel. There is no reason, nor fitness in their continued dependence on a country so distant, so decrepit, so disqualified to cherish or protect, and so eager to prey upon and exhaust, as Old Spain. We trust, therefore, the day is not distant when Cuba will assert and maintain her independence.

Whether it would or would not be expedient in some supposable case, to unite the destinies of independent Cuba, with those of our confederated Republic, it is not yet time to consider. Mrs. Glass's recipe for cooking salmon is in point: "First catch your salmon." It is hardly allowable in private life to speculate on the eligibility of Mrs. such-a-one as a match after her husband shall have died. Let him die first.

On one point we trust there can be no division among enlightened, conscientious men, viz: So long as Spain shall claim Cuba as her rightful possession, this country cannot justly nor honorably annex her. To disregard this inhibition is to violate the recognized public law of the world and wage war upon an ally with whom we have no quarrel, whatever Cuba may have. After Cuba shall have declared her independence, maintained it, and compelled Spain to recognize it, we many annex either of them to our Republic with its own consent without wrong to the other, but not before. Were able to look Spain into non-entity, it would be nevertheless unjust and outrageous to plot her dismemberment and spoliation.

We do not hear that the Cubans who desire Independence are equally zealous for Liberty, nor that they propose to initiate the noble example of the Magyars of Hungary, who, as preparatory to their struggle for Independence, decreed the emancipation and future equality of all subject races throughout their country. If the Cubans will do this, they will considerably widen and deepen the popular sympathies for the struggle throughout the civilized world.

There is one feature of the Cuban movement that looks badly. It seems to rely upon outsiders not merely for aid but for inception. The first shot is to be fired by an invading force. No flag is to be raised in Spain is to be raised on the Island until a military expedition, secretly fitted out within the borders of the United States, shall have debarked on her shores. Now there is scarcely a region of equal area on earth so well provided with natural strongholds for a popular movement as that same Cuba, and it seems odd, if the Cubans, really bent for independence, that they do not claim the honor of initiating the movement. It argues incapacity for independence, this holding back for a foreign force to begin the contest. It was not till after the capture of Burgoyne's Army that any Government on earth consented to aid our forefathers in their Revolutionary struggle.

However, let the Cubans take their own course. Our Government has no claim to control, nor even admonish them. It is but the simplest, noblest good faith, however that the President should admonish our own People as to the character and requirements of the laws that must violate, the hazards they encounter, if they embark in the enterprise of revolutionizing Cuba before Cuba has evinced the least disposition to be revolutionized. This he has done kindly, temperately, and plainly. We cannot doubt that his Proclamation is almost unanimously approved.

HOLLANDERS.—The York Sun of Wednesday says: "A few weeks since, a company of forty-five very wealthy Hollanders arrived in this city on their way to the Great West. A number of them have already started for Freeport, Michigan, and the rest are to leave to-day or to-morrow. Among them are four gentlemen who were made members of the order of the Golden Lion by the King of Holland in return for public services. Rev. Dr. Boutin, who arrived seven or eight days since in the ship Emerald, still remains in this city with his family. He has not determined where he will settle. Letters have been received from Holland, which state that agents are now on their way to this country to select lands for very large companies, which will leave the provinces of Gelderland, Zealand, North Holland and Friesland this fall.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.—In the Polytechnic of May 25th, it is stated that a new volcanic eruption upon the summit of Mauna Loa, was witnessed on the 15th of May. A bright pillar shot up several hundred feet, glowing with light from the fires beneath. Old Kilauea was also in vehement action, its rapid and terrific explosions being heard at a distance of 10 to 25 miles.

TENNESSEE.—It is noticed by the Knoxville Register, that a large portion of the immigrants to that State, recently, are Swiss, who devote themselves to manufacturing and agricultural pursuits. Such an influx of population cannot fail to be highly beneficial to the best interests of the State.

"When did Adam first use a walking-stick?"
When Eve presented him with a Cain.

WIRE FENCE.
A correspondent of the American Agriculturist, writing from Darien, New York, says:—

"I am glad to see the attention of farmers turned to this subject, as I believe at no distant day wire fences must become the leading kind generally over the Union. It is true there is a difficulty in fencing against hogs, but even that can be overcome without much trouble, as is hereafter suggested.

I have never yet had any made, but intend to make a sample next spring. I have given the subject, however, a good deal of thought, and made inquiries and figures thereupon. From some small experiments I have made, there can be no doubt but my figures are mainly correct. I shall use No. 11 wire, cedar posts, as they are the most durable, and shall set them six rods apart, making the fence five strands high. The posts being set, I should begin by boring an inch hole through each, at eighteen inches from the ground; then another hole eight inches from that, the next ten inches; then twelve inches; then fourteen inches, making the fence five feet two inches high. After the wires have been drawn through and strained tight, drive plugs into the holes at each side to hold them in their places. Between each post, one rod apart, drive down a stake, saw into it opposite each wire, perhaps an inch, lay in the wire, and drive in a single nail to keep it in its place. It would be less trouble to drive a small spike into the post and wind the wire round it by one turn, rather than to bore the holes; though the expense would be more.

The wire ought to be prepared in the same manner that it is for bridges, boiled in lard oil for a quarter of an hour, and then dried, and the same process repeated three times. This anneals and at the same time coats the wire, and saves painting it. If, however, there be but a small quantity to put up, it would be better to heat the wire, and afterwards paint it. Coal tar would also be an excellent substance for that purpose. Now for the expense.

A strand of No. 11 wire, 80 rods long, weigh 25.
80 rods of fence would weigh 100 lbs.
at 25 cents, \$10 25
14 red cedar posts, 25 cents each, 3 50
55 stakes, 1 cent each, 0 55
Preparing wire and painting, 1 00
Setting posts and stakes, 0 50
Putting up fence, including spikes, 1 00
or boring posts, 1 00
Contingencies, 1 00

Outside cost for 80 rods of fence, \$17 00

This would be twenty two cents per rod; but the actual cost to the farmer would not be twenty cents.

On most farms, where there is plenty of timber for posts, it would not cost but about sixteen cents per rod. But allowing for all contingencies, and that it costs twenty-five cents per rod, it is then by far the cheapest fence that can be built.

In order to fence against hogs, I would drive down short posts and put on boards about two feet, and put the wires above, but nearer together. I think that no hog that ought to go at large would ever get through. For all other kinds of stock it would be impenetrable. A neighbor of mine, who is compelled to fence against a whole village of street cows, put but two strands across a stream, where his fence washed away, and it has proved a perfect protection. I have seen the cows walk up to it, but have never known one to attempt to get through, although the temptation between a fresh pasture and the dry streets was very great. I have no doubt.

[From the Southern Recorder.]

SWEET POTATO SEED FROM THE BLOOM.—The undersigned has raised for three years past, Sweet Potatoes, of better quality than usual, in the following way, viz: The Yam Potato vine blooms in August; in about a month thereafter they form a pod; the seed are then formed of about the size of sage seed, and of the same color. The pod should be noticed and gathered when ripe, or else they will soon drop. In the Spring, at the usual time of sowing seed, I sow them in the usual way I sow cabbage seed. They will not come up quite as soon, but will continue doing so through the spring.

The plant is small and delicate in appearance, and should be drawn in a wet season, with a little dirt attached to it, and transplanted. The leaf and vine have a different appearance from the potato usually, and the potato will be found to grow larger and sweeter than usual.

I prefer this method, after satisfactory practice, to raise the potato, to any other whatever.

COLLIN WOOD.
Baldwin county, June, 1849.

EXERCISE.—The London correspondent of the National Intelligencer says: "The way English ladies live in the open air, the daily fatigue they endure, and the pleasure they find in it, would astonish some of the delicate dames near you; not more, however, than the healthy feelings and good looks they reap from it would."

HUMAN LIFE.—Though we seem grieved at the shortness of life in general, we are wishing every period of it to end. The minor longs to be of age, then to be a man of business, then to make up an estate, then to arrive at hours, then to retire.

Money is wanted at this office.—Devil.

THE GENIUS OF CHRISTIANITY.

"It has been well said that eighteen centuries ago Christianity was a recluse, that from a recluse, it became a philosopher, and from a philosopher it changed to a politician. The politics of the present age have for their basis a real faith, a fixed belief in the capacity of the race for ultimate happiness. And this exalted faith springs from the religion which at the hour of its birth predicted a coming time when each man should be to his fellow as a brother, when the sword of the warrior should be beaten into a ploughshare, and when the lion and the lamb should lie down together. The divine idea, which in an obscure corner of the world was first promulgated by the inspired son of the poor Judean carpenter, has through successive ages continued to illumine the human mind, until it holds dominion over 'the fairest parts of the earth, and the most civilized portions of mankind.' It has survived the rise, the progress, and the fall of empires, the sneers of skepticism, and the attacks of infidelity. It has rescued society from the darkness of barbarism, has taught humility to kings, and infused hope into the bosoms of all men. It has told the people that 'Who views with equal eye as God of all, A hero perish, or a sparrow fall.'"

It knows no distinction between the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the weak and the powerful. All this Christianity has effected, because it contains within itself a principle which appeals not only to the reason, but to the very nature of man, a principle of universal charity which finds a response in every human breast. The systems of philosophy invented by Zeno and Epicurus, Plato and Pythagoras, only serve to amuse the leisure of the student, while they have ceased to exercise any influence on society. They have passed away, because they attempt to prove the benefits of morality by the same cold and rigid formulas with which a mathematician would demonstrate a problem in geometry. Christianity is the only religion which inculcates virtue for its own sake, which touches the sentiments as well as the reason, which teaches that all men are born equal, and that offers a precept which, if universally practised, would raise the lowest to the elevation of the highest.

It is this principle that is destined to be the great reformer of mankind, for when precept shall become practice, when what is now admitted as an abstract truth shall be considered an unavoidable duty, and shall constitute the rule of action of every man's life, social progress can go no farther, misery and vice will be among the things that were, and 'liberty, equality and fraternity' will reign on earth. Then when the sublime truths which were first proclaimed by the founders of our religion shall be universally accepted, the divine mission of Christianity will be accomplished. And who can doubt that that time must come? Thrones and empires may pass away, the monuments of human genius may crumble into dust, but truth is eternal.—New Orleans Picayune.

GEORGIA BAPTISTS.—Through the kindness of some friend, we are placed in possession of the Minutes of the Twenty-eighth Anniversary of the Georgia Baptist Convention held at Athens, Ga. on the 18th, 19th, 21st and 22d of May 1849. It contains the report of the different committees, &c. &c. together with a Summary Report of the Associations, Churches, number of Members in Georgia, which we give below.

Number of Associations,	56
Number of Churches in Georgia,	1105
Number of Church members	67,063
Baptised last year,	5737
Gain of Convention Associations,	3152
Loss of Anti-Masonic Associations,	322
Gain of "Neutral" Associations,	1135
Gain of United Bapt. Associations,	111
Total gain in the State,	4159
Number of Ordained Ministers,	533
Number of Licentiate,	292

By comparing this report with that of last year, we see that the denomination is on the increase in this State.—Griffin Whig, 9th inst.

THE DRUNKARD'S END.—Moses Stevens, of Ipswich, an intemperate man, came to town on Monday last to peddle fish, and put up at Savory's Hotel. He complained of feeling unwell and exhibited symptoms of delirium tremens. He retired about 10 o'clock but arose about 2, and going into the street, with nothing on but his night clothes, ran about half a mile crying "stop him! stop him!" Aroused by his cries, those in the vicinity went out to learn the cause, and found him crawling upon his hands and knees in the middle of the road, and exclaiming that his horse was running away, and that he was trying to stop him; that the Devil was on the seat with him, and that he was trying to turn him out; and begging for help. He then began to pour out a stream of the most horrible oaths that ever passed the lips of man, and in a few minutes after expired. Such is the drunkard's end; such his preparation for eternity. In his wagon was found several bottles of rum. He was about thirty-five years of age.—Lawrence Courier.

Riches, though hard to be gained, are still more hard to be kept.

A FEARFUL ADVENTURE.

"That ere may do very well for you, stranger, but 'taint a circumstance to a severe I got once—when I was outarier deer."

"Let's have it."—Give us the particulars, exclaimed a dozen voices in a breath. "Well, you see, strangers, 'twas on the day when I didn't have nothing particular to do, and as the old woman thought, she'd sort of fancy a little fresh deer meat, and I had a kind of hankering that way myself. I just shouldered old Trusty (that's my rifle) and started off one morning bright and airy to lay in a supply."

Wall I roled along without seein' the first sight, and the farther I travelled the scarcer they got, till I was just about gin it up, when I come to a creek whar signs war plenty; so I got down to wait till the clitters came down to drink. As my dog had been most unmercifully used up a week before, I was all alone. By me by a fine three-year old buck came down to drink, and I drew a bead on him, which just naturally meant that the animal was my meat.

"Wall I began to load again, when I found the bottom of my horn had started out, and I had just about half a charge left. Perhaps strangers, didn't I cuss some, how-soever 'twant no use to cry about it, so I just put in what I had, took what ment I want, and started for home—thinking all the time what a constrained fix I should be in, if some old he-bar should take it into his head to feel neighborly. 'No matter,' says I, 'here's old rib-tickler left,' (that's my knife, strangers,) and I trudged along with one eye in front and the other over my shoulder, till just as I got where the canes were so thick the sun couldn't see which side was doing the lickin'—so I crawled up a little nearer, and there I saw—"

"A panther fight!" said one of the company.

"An old she hear?" suggested a second. "No 'twasn't neither, strangers—'twasn't nuthin but a cussed old sick that was so darned crooked that it couldn't lay still."—Aurora Borealis.

WESTERN ETIQUETTE.—Our Yankee traveller, who saw the live hoosier, has again written to his mother: "Western people go their death on etiquette. You can't tell a man here that he lies, as you can down east, without fighting. A few days ago, a man was telling two of his neighbors, in my hearing, a pretty large story. Says I, 'stranger, that's a whopper.' Says he, 'I say stranger.' And in the twinkling of an eye I found myself lying in the ditch, a perfect quadruped, the worse for wear and tear. Upon another occasion, says I to a man I never saw before, as a woman passed, 'that is't a specimen of your Western women, is it?' Says he, 'you are afraid of the fever and ague, stranger, ain't you?' 'Very much,' says I. 'Well,' replied he, 'that lady is my wife, if you don't apologize in two minutes, by the honor of a gentleman I swear that these two pistols (which he held cocked in his hand) shall cure you of that disorder entirely—so don't fear stranger.' I admire this Western country much; but curse me if I can stand so much etiquette; it always takes me unawares."

REMARKABLE PHENOMENON.—The attention of the curious is directed to the Living Skeleton, as it is called, now exhibiting at the Hall of the Apprentices Library. The subject of our notice is a male slave, owned by a gentleman near Augusta, thirty-eight years of age, and has not one of his limbs farther than being to stretch them out. He has almost literally no flesh on his bones, and looks more like a living automaton than it is possible to conceive. He enjoys excellent health, eats heartily, and converses with liveliness and intelligence.—He has been in this condition since he was in his eighth year.—Charleston News.

A SHORT CONVERSATION.—The gentleman who perpetrated the following exploits to leave for California "on the first boat": "Mr. Spriggins, I wish you would tell one of the boys to have the buggy in order for me to ride into the country this evening."

"My dear, you can't have the horse this evening, I shall be obliged to ride him to a funeral."

"Always some excuse, Mr. Spriggins; I can never get an opportunity to leave the house—you wouldn't go to my funeral."

"Nothing (suddenly brightening up) could afford me greater pleasure, I assure you, my dear?"

"Oh you! where's the horse?"

Mr. Spriggins left.

An Irishman riding to market with a sack of potatoes before him, discovered that his horse was getting tired, whereupon he dismounted, put the potatoes upon his own shoulder, and again mounted saying, that it was better he should carry the potatoes, as he was fresher than the poor beast.

My good gracious! I wonder what they'll manufacture out of grain next, said Mrs. Partington. Here's account of a man making a rye face, and of another making a floury speech. Then a whole column about corn laws.

A lady in Chester was asked to join a division of the Daughters of Temperance. She replied, It is unnecessary; as it is my intention to join one of the Sons soon.

WOULD NOT MARRY A MECHANIC.—An industrious young man commenced visiting a young woman and appeared to be well pleased. One evening he called when it was quite late, which led the girl to the quire where he had been.

"I had to work to night," he replied.

"Do you work for a living?" inquired the astonished girl.

"Certainly," replied the young man, "I am a mechanic."

"My brother doesn't work and I dislike the name of mechanic," and she turned up her pretty nose.

That was the last time the mechanic visited the young woman. He is now a wealthy man, and has one of the best of women for his wife. The young lady, who disliked the name of mechanic, is now the wife of a miserably poor, a regular vagrant about grog shops—and she, poor miserable woman, is obliged to take in washing in order to support herself and child.

Ye who dislike the name of a mechanic, whose brothers do nothing but dress, be ware how you treat young men who work for a living. Far better discard the well-fed pauper, with all his rings, jewelry, brazen facedness and pomposity, and take to your affections the callous-handed, intelligent and industrious mechanic. Thousands have bitterly regretted the folly, who have turned their backs upon honest industry. A few years of bitter experience taught them a severe lesson. In this country, no man or woman should be respected, in our way of thinking, who will not work bodily or mentally, and who curl their lips with scorn when introduced to a hard-working man.

A CURIOUS LOVE LETTER.—Madam: Most unworthy of estimation after long consideration, and much meditation of the great reputation you possess in the nation, I have a strong inclination to become your relation. On your approbation of this determination, I shall make a preparation to remove my situation to a more convenient station, to profess my admiration, and if I can obtain commiseration, it will be aggrandizing beyond all calculation of the joy and exultation of yours.

SARS DISMISSED.

THE ANSWER.—Sir: I perused your oration, with much deliberation, and a little consideration, at the great infatuation of your weak imagination to show veneration on a slight foundation. But after examination, and serious contemplation, I suppose your animation was the fruit of recreation, or has sprung from ostentation to display your education by an old enumeration, or rather multiplication, though of great variation, in each respective significant.

Now, without disputing your laborious application to so tedious an occupation, deserves commendation, and thinking imitation, a sufficient gratification, I am, without hesitation, Yours,

MARY-MODERATION.

BUT THE DOCTOR SAYS YOU MUST.—A physician called on a sick boy, and not finding writing utensils handy, wrote with a chalk a prescription on the door, and said: Here, madam, when your son wakes, give him this; it is emetic, and will do him good. The ignorant woman looked at the doctor in amazement, but trusting to his skill, said nothing.

As soon as the boy opened his eyes, she took the door from its hinges, and carrying it to the bed side, said: Here, my son, you must swallow this; the doctor left it for you.

But mother, I can't.

Well, I don't see how you can neither, but you must try, for he says you must, and he knows!

TORNADO IN VIRGINIA.—We learn from the Martinsburg (Va.) Gazette, that a portion of that country was visited by a tornado, in the vicinity of Little Georgetown, on Thursday last. Hail fell in great quantities, and of large size; and so violent was the wind, that the largest oaks were twisted and whirled from their foundations, fences prostrated, and grain, hay, &c., in stacks, scattered far and near. The roof of a dwelling belonging to Dr. A. C. Hammond, was blown off; and thereon his barn moved. All the fruit in the path of the storm was utterly destroyed.

CONSOLATION.—A passenger on board the ship Regulars, of Boston, in a letter home, states that they had on board their vessel a thin and feeble member of their company, who had been sea-sick all the way out to the line. One day this man went to the doctor, and in a sad, supplicating tone, accosted him with—

Doctor can you tell me what I shall be good for when I get to San Francisco, if I keep on this way?

Tell you? To be sure I can. You are just the man we want to begin a graveyard with."

NO LICENSE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The New Hampshire Legislature, at its recent session, provided that after the second Tuesday in March next, the day of the State election, no license shall be granted for the sale of liquors, unless for medicinal or mechanical purposes.

A gentleman in Hagersown alleges that it is wrong to join the Sons of Temperance, because the Scripture says: "Let there be no divisions among you."

"Very cheap, but most wretched accommodations," as the fellow said when they rode him on a rail.